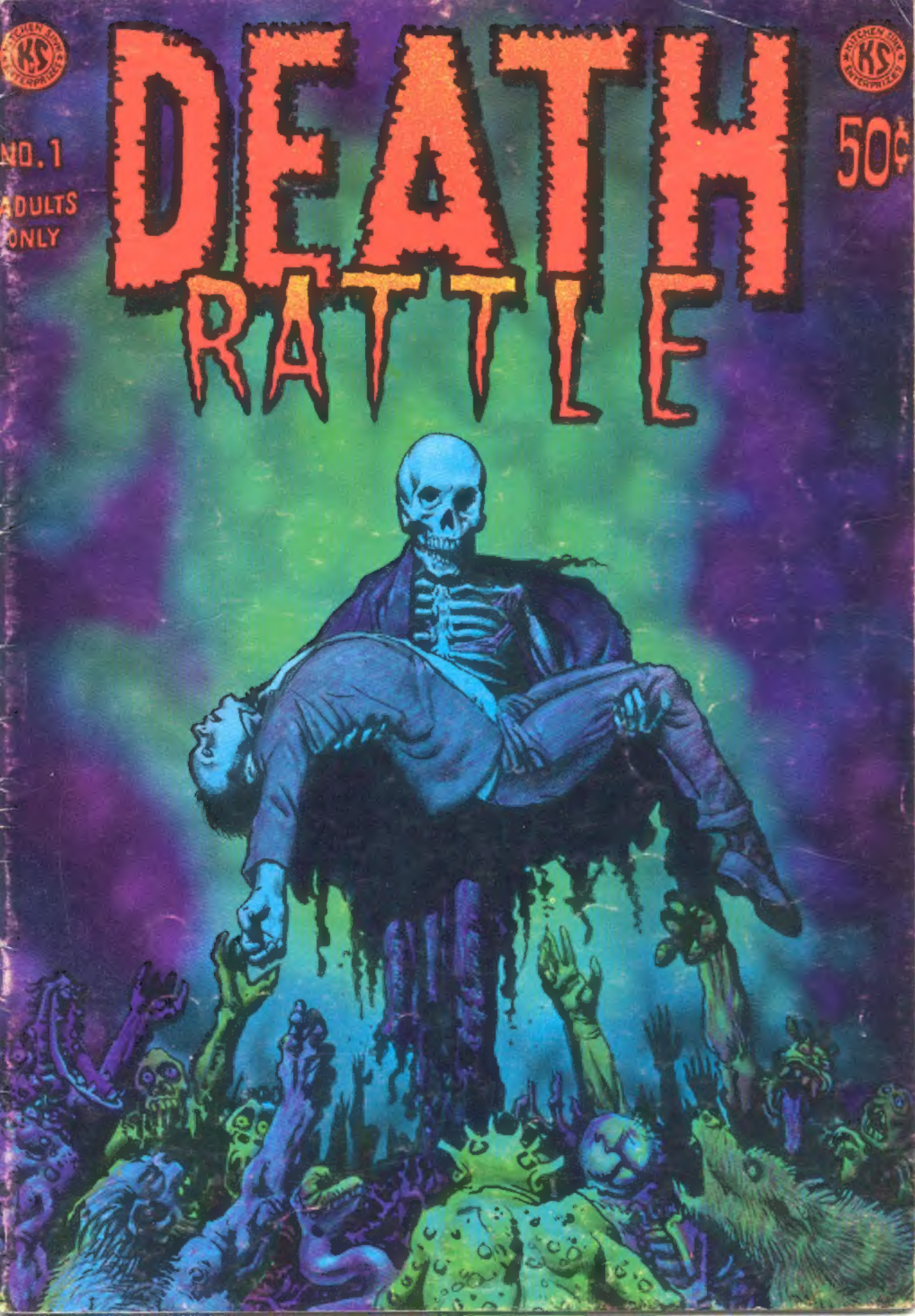
KS
KS
DEATH
RATTLE
NO. 1
ADULTS
ONLY
50¢

He never got ANYTHING right !

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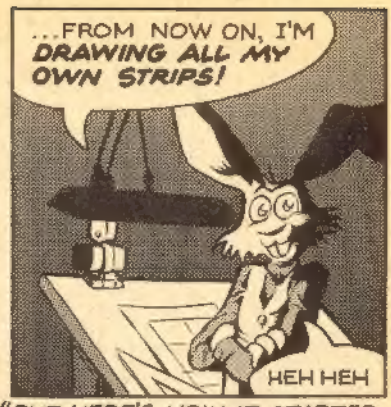


"BUT HERE'S HOW IT STARTED...

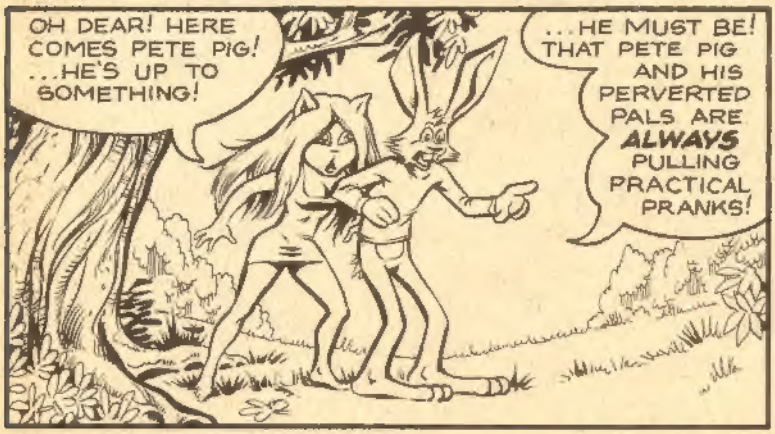
"IT WAS A LOVELY DAY...

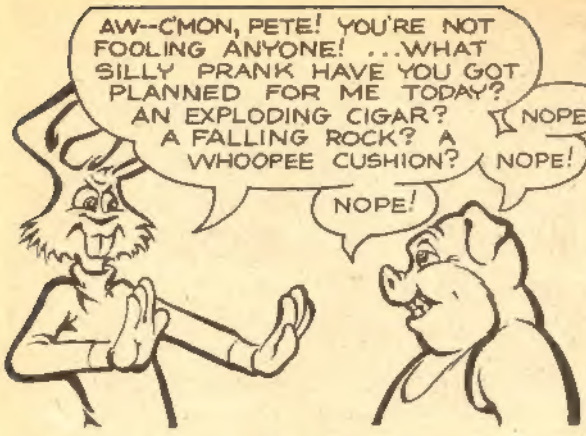
Ronald Rabbit

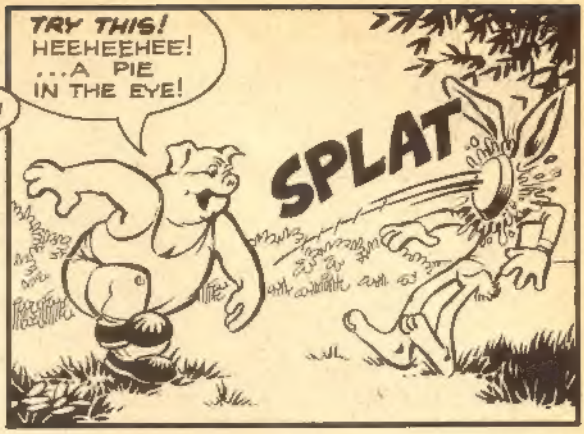
MMM... WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SKY! IT'S SUCH A PERFECT DAY FOR A PICNIC--ISN'T IT, RONALD?

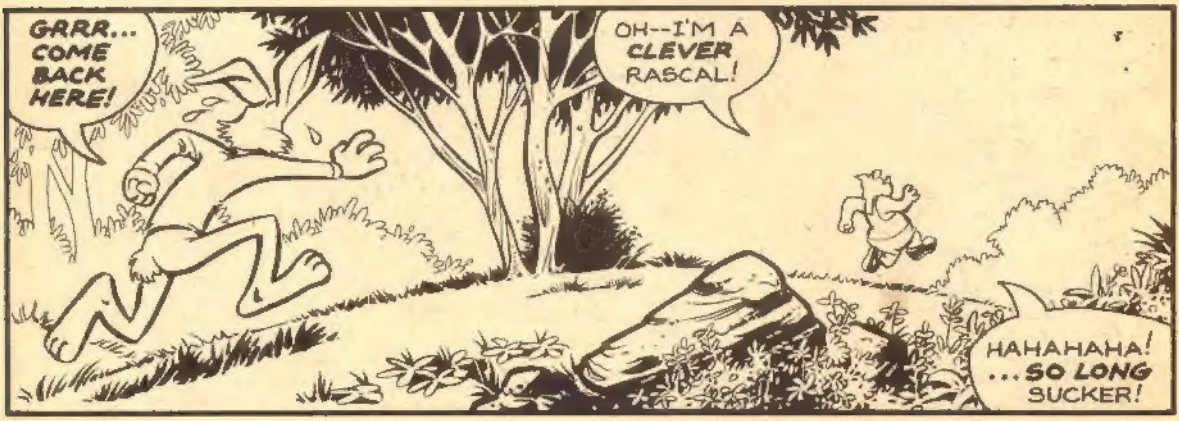
YEAH... GOT ANY MORE **HAM SANDWICHES?**

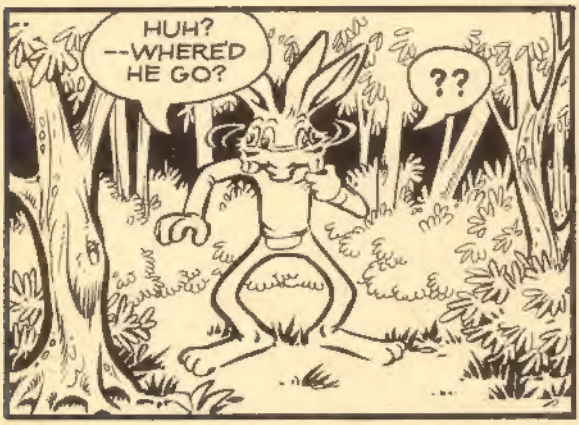
WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN--



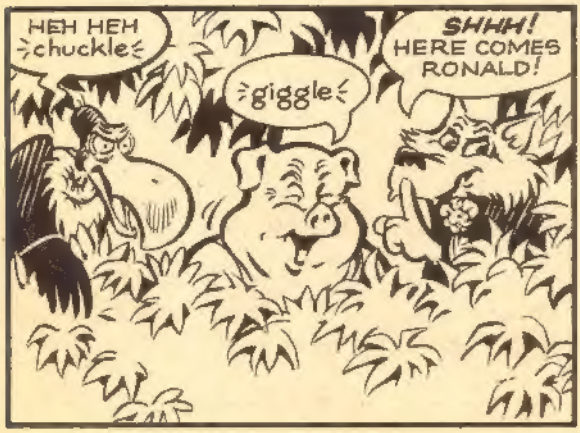

AW--C'MON, PETE! YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ANYONE! ...WHAT SILLY PRANK HAVE YOU GOT PLANNED FOR ME TODAY? AN EXPLODING CIGAR? A FALLING ROCK? A WHOOPEE CUSHION?
NOPE!
NOPE!
NOPE!


TRY THIS! HEEHEEHEE! ...A PIE IN THE EYE!
SPLAT


GRRR... COME BACK HERE!
OH--I'M A CLEVER RASCAL!
HAHAHAHA! ...SO LONG SUCKER!

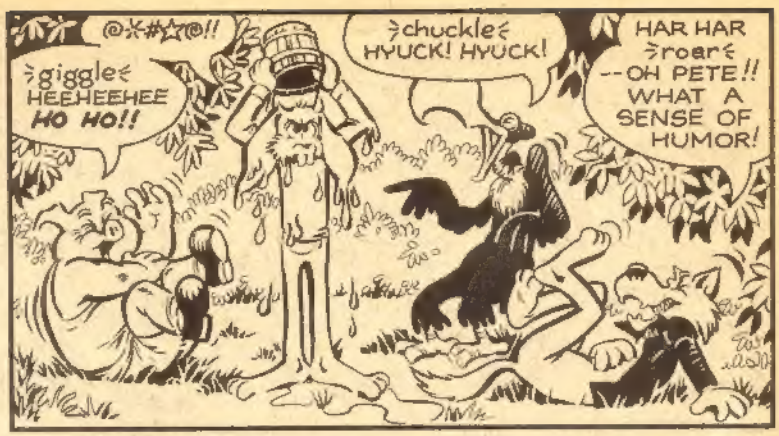

HUH? --WHERE'D HE GO?
??

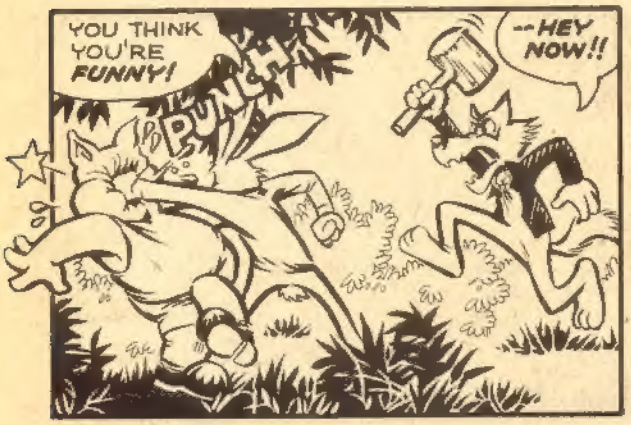
OF COURSE, ONE PRANK WOULD ALWAYS LEAD TO ANOTHER--
HMMM...

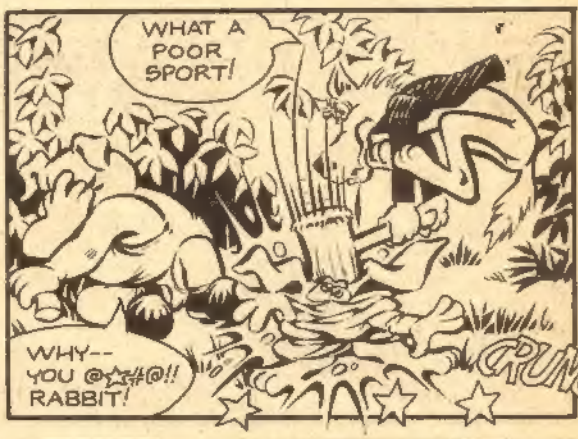

HEH HEH ≺chuckle≻
≺giggle≻
SHHH! HERE COMES RONALD!

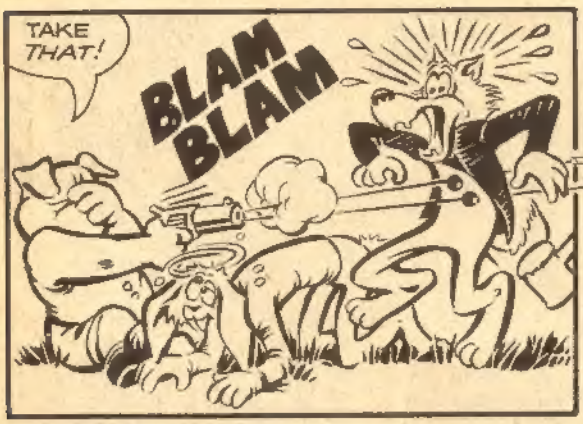
WELL--BACK TO MY LUNCH WITH CATHY CAT!
...I WISH THAT PACK OF PARASITES WOULD LEAVE ME ALONE!

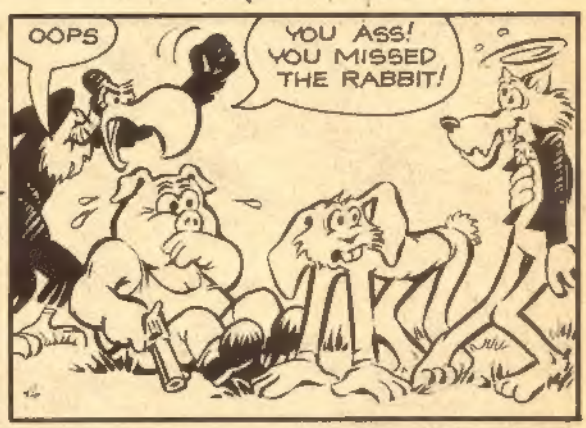
SPLASH
!

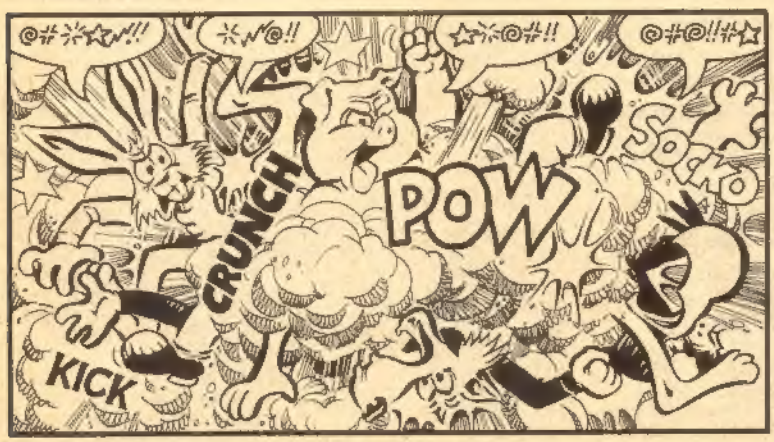

@%#☆@!!
giggle
HEEHEEHEE HO HO!!
chuckle
HYUCK! HYUCK!
HAR HAR
roar
--OH PETE!! WHAT A SENSE OF HUMOR!

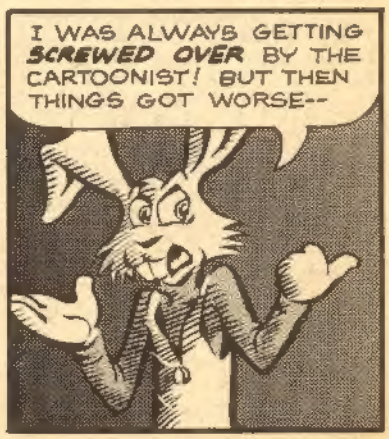

YOU THINK YOU'RE FUNNY!
PUNCH
--HEY NOW!!

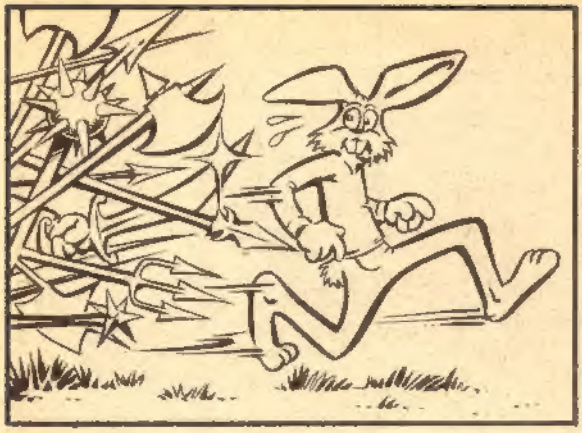

WHAT A POOR SPORT!
WHY-- YOU @☆#@!! RABBIT!
CRUNCH

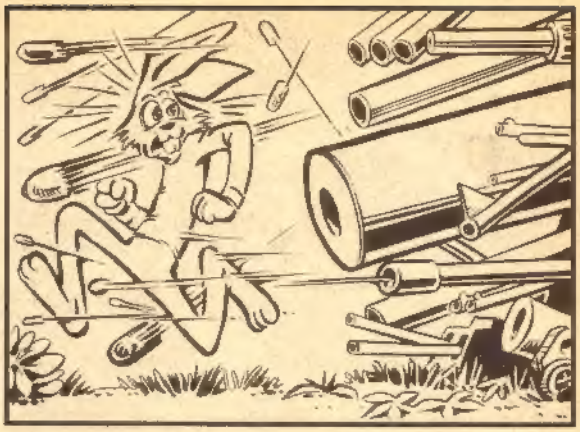

TAKE THAT!
BLAM BLAM

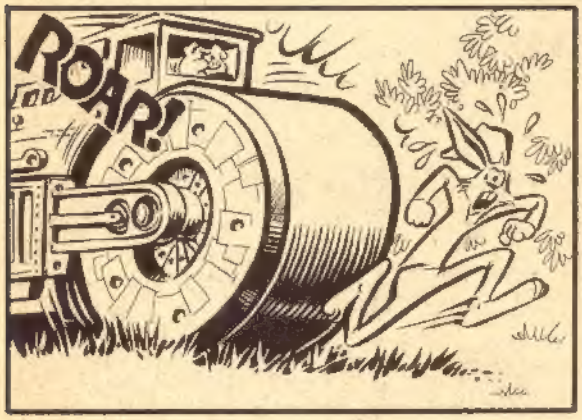

OOPS
YOU ASS! YOU MISSED THE RABBIT!

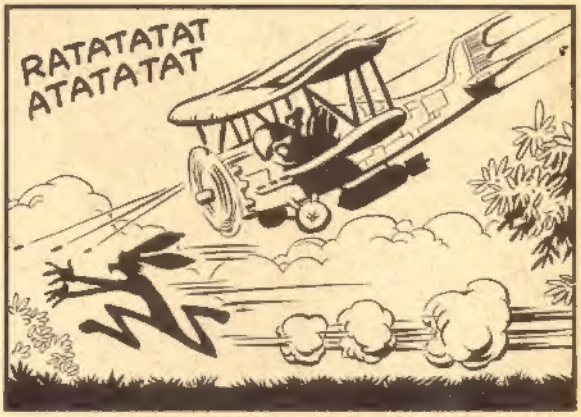

@#☆☆☆!!
☆☆@!!
☆☆@#!!
@#@!!#☆
CRUNCH
POW
SOCK
KICK


I WAS ALWAYS GETTING SCREWED OVER BY THE CARTOONIST! BUT THEN THINGS GOT WORSE--






ROAR!

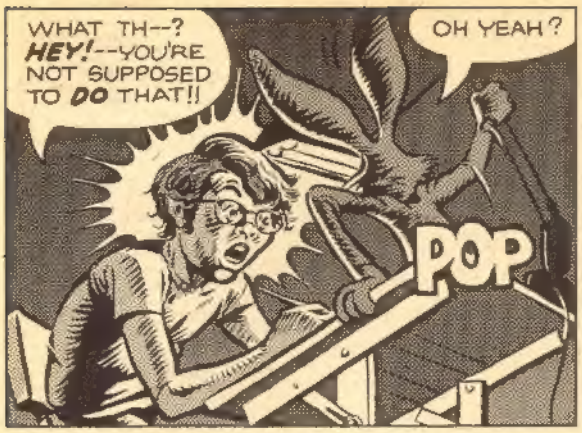

RATATATAT
ATATATAT

NO! sob NO!
STOP!!
WHEEEEE

THAT DOES IT! I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS SHIT!!!

I'M GONNA GET OUT OF THIS GODDAMN FUNNY ANIMAL STRIP

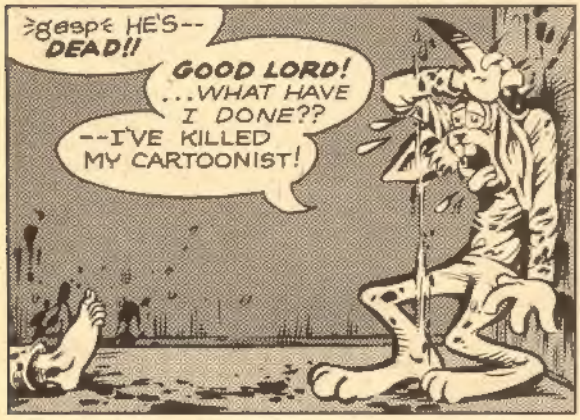
I QUIT!!


WHAT TH--? HEY!--YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT!!
OH YEAH?
POP

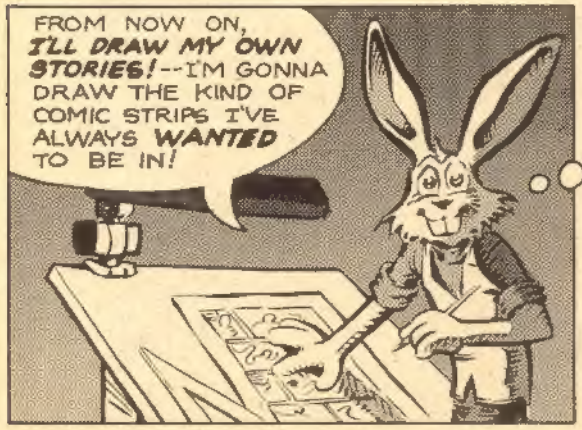
BUT--YOU CAN'T QUIT MY COMIC STRIP!!!
FUCK YOU, POUND! YOUR COMIC STRIPS HAVE MADE MY LIFE MISERABLE!

CRUNK

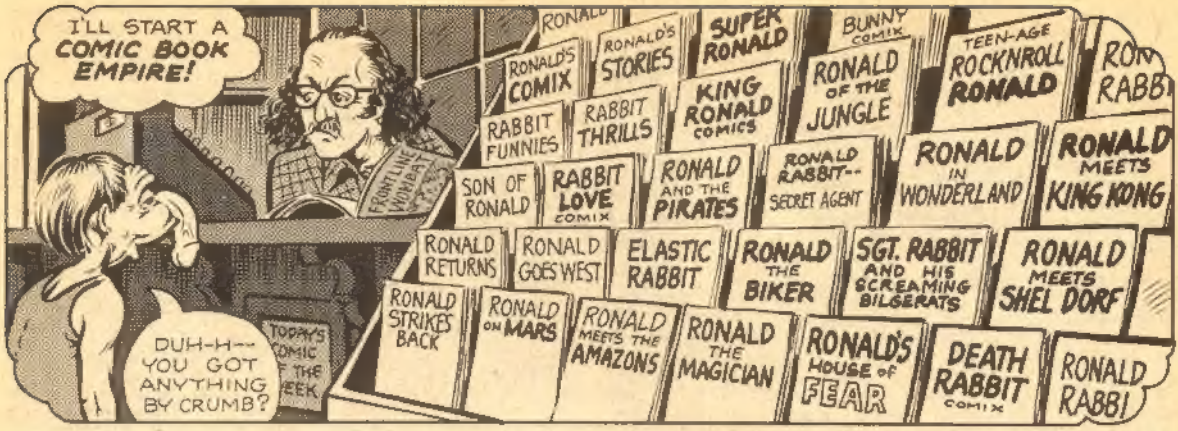
HACK! STAB
NO--STOP! DON'T!
>choke< --


>gasp< HE'S-- DEAD!!
GOOD LORD! ...WHAT HAVE I DONE?? --I'VE KILLED MY CARTOONIST!

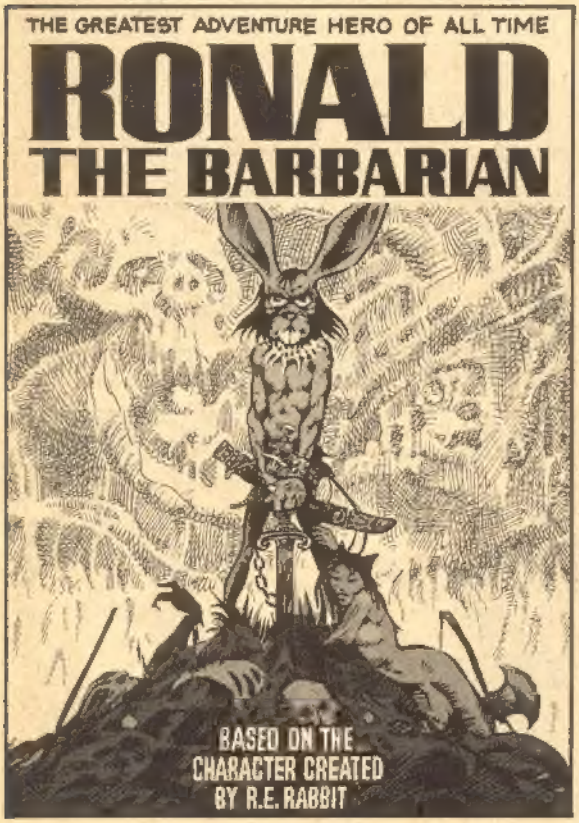
WELL--HE DESERVED IT! ...NO LONGER WILL I BE EXPLOITED BY A LOUSY TWO-BIT COMIC-BOOK ARTIST!...I'M FREE!

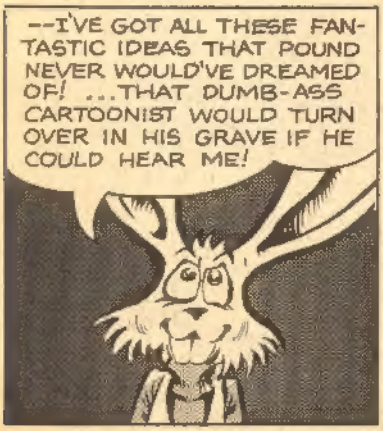

FROM NOW ON, I'LL DRAW MY OWN STORIES!--I'M GONNA DRAW THE KIND OF COMIC STRIPS I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE IN!

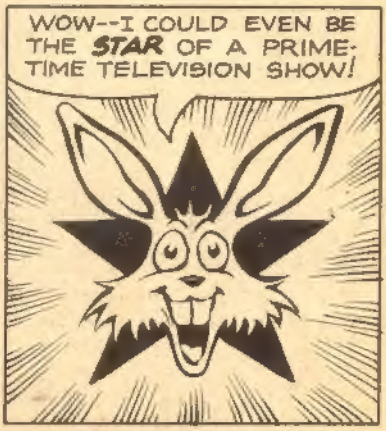
HELL--I'LL HIRE A WHOLE STAFF OF CARTOONISTS TO DRAW THEM FOR ME!
--WHAT A GREAT IDEA!

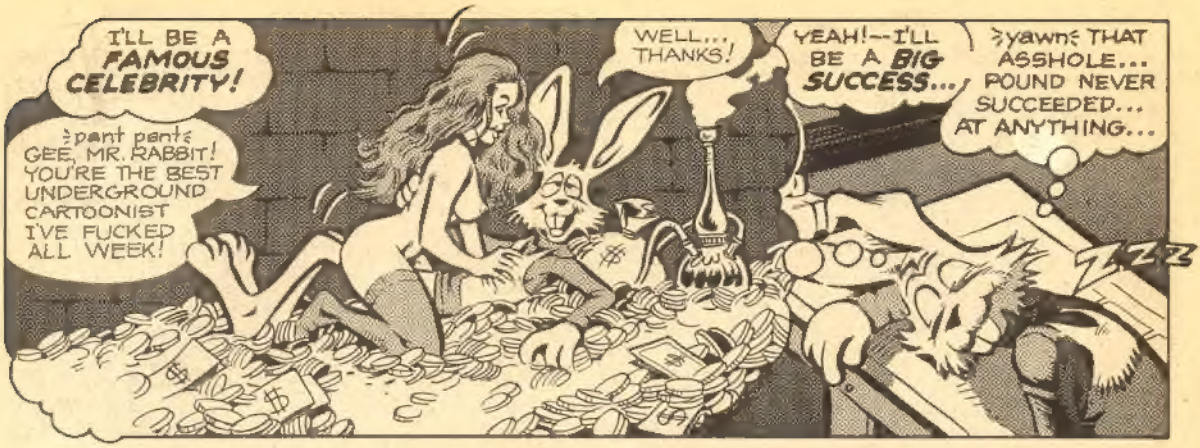


...I'LL CREATE MY OWN CHARACTERS

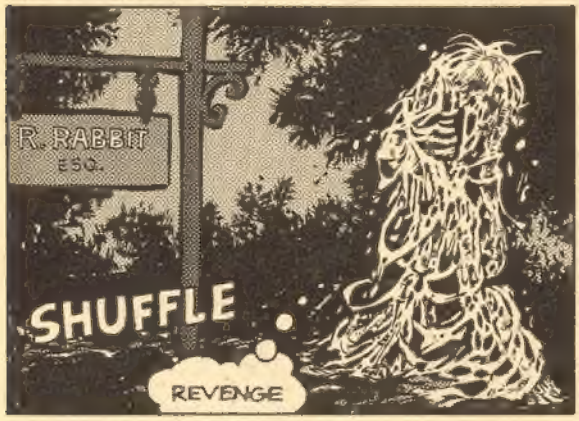


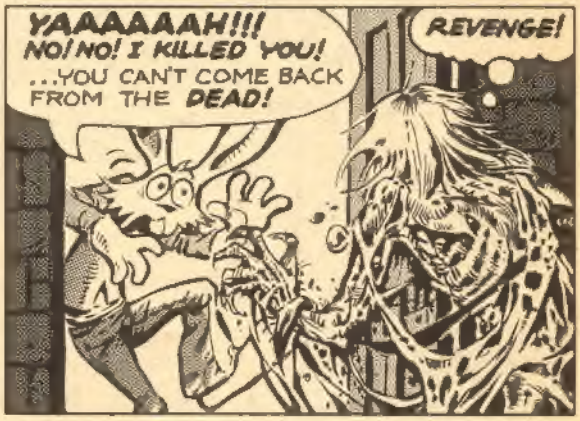


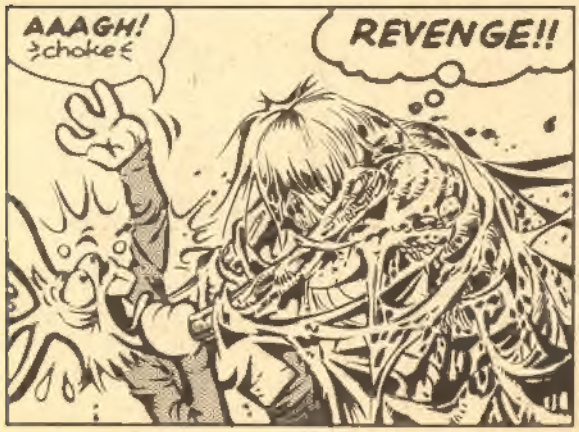


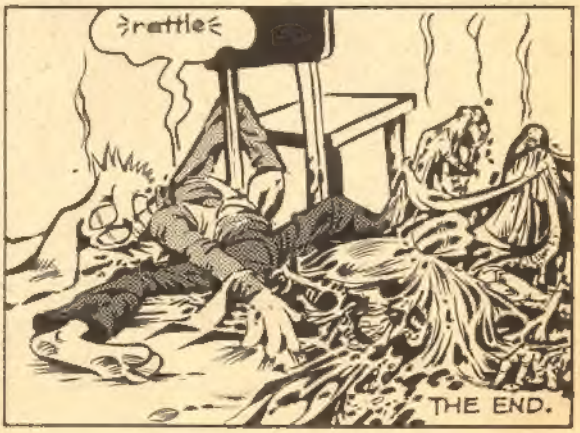

I'LL BE A FAMOUS CELEBRITY!
{pant pant} GEE, MR. RABBIT! YOU'RE THE BEST UNDERGROUND CARTOONIST I'VE FUCKED ALL WEEK!
WELL... THANKS!
YEAH!--I'LL BE A BIG SUCCESS...
{yawn} THAT ASSHOLE... POUND NEVER SUCCEEDED... AT ANYTHING...
ZZZ

meanwhile...


R. RABBIT ESQ.
SHUFFLE
REVENGE


YAAAAAAH!!! NO! NO! I KILLED YOU! ...YOU CAN'T COME BACK FROM THE DEAD!
REVENGE!


AAAGH! {choke}
REVENGE!!


{rattle}
THE END.

PROLOGUE
A LOT OF PEOPLE TRY TO FIND AN END TO THEIR TROUBLES IN BARS AND BOTTLES.
M..MISTER BUY ME A DRINK AND I'LL GIVE YOU ETERNAL LIFE...
TOO MANY FIND THE BEGINNING.
HAW! HAW! HAW! WHAT A LINE! I'LL GIVE YOU ETERNAL LIFE." FANTASTIC! GIVE THE MAN A DRINK, ED.
PLEASE DON'T LAUGH!
WELL DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN GIVE ME ETERNAL LIFE?
YES...
...IF YOU REALLY THINK YOU'D WANT IT. CALL THIS NUMBER WHEN YOU'RE SOBER.
I WILL!
CONSIDER IT CAREFULLY!
547-2913
POOR OLD GUY THINKING HE HAS THE POWER TO GIVE ETERNAL LIFE. OVER THE PHONE BESIDES!
BOOM
CONCIOUSNESS NEVER STOPPED. THE AGONY OF BEING BLASTED TO BITS WAS KNOWN TO THIS MAN. DEATH NEVER CLOSED IN. INSTEAD THE SENSATION OF BEING RESTORED BEGAN AND SOON A WHOLE MAN LAY SHAKING WITH DISBELIEF WHERE THE VICTIM OF AN EXPLOSIVE SHELL LITTERED THE FLOOR MINUTES EARLIER...

HERE'S A TALE THAT TELLS OF THE DARKER SIDE OF ONE OF MAN'S FONDEST DREAMS... IMMORTALITY! FIND OUT HOW THIS COULD DRIVE ONE MAN TO SCREAM...

FOREVER AND EVER... AND HE'S KILLING ME!

UGH!
SON
THAT VOICE?
SON
MOTHER?
THIS WAY SON
MY MOTHER'S VOICE... CAN'T BE!
NOT AGAIN!
SON!
DON'T BOTHER TRYING TO LEAVE!
BLEET!
BAWWW!
OINK! OINK!
THEM BLAMED AN'MALS ARE SURE NOISY TONIGHT!
SHOOSE I SHOULD CHECK AND SEE WHAT'S BOTH'PIN' THEM.
BLASTED NUISANCE!
WELL AH'LL BE!
SHOOO BOSS!

AN EXCELLENT FIT SIR... WE ALSO HAVE...
...IN...
...CRIMSON!
PLEASE TELL ME YOU'LL STAY...
HOW CAN I TELL HER? I'M A PRISONER OF LIFE...
...CAUGHT IN AN ENDLESS CYCLE...
...OF VIOLENT...
...DEATH!
UH! EH! ARRGH!

GROOVY MATRI WOMAN
THERE MUST BE SOMEONE IN THE CITY THAT CAN HELP ME! IF I COULD ONLY FIND THE OLD MAN!
DAILY SUN
TED?
MAY I COME IN?

I MUST BE NUTS TO LISTEN TO YOU, BUT I CAN'T CHANCE ANOTHER RUN IN WITH THE POLICE!
SOMEHOW THE POLICE HAVE DIFFICULTY IN DEALING WITH MURDER CASES WHERE THE MURDER VICTIM TURNS UP ALIVE AND WELL ONLY TO BECOME THE VICTIM IN ANOTHER MURDER.
THOUGHT THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP ME...
...BUT THEY'VE NEVER HAD TO HELP ANYONE STAY DEAD BEFORE.
I HOPE SHE CAN FREE ME FROM THIS UNHOLY CYCLE OF DEATH AND REBIRTH.
TELL ME HOW YOU ACQUIRED THE IMMORTALITY THAT YOU ARE NOW SO DESPERATE TO GET RID OF.
LATER...
...WAS NEVER ABLE TO LOCATE THE OLD MAN. THE NUMBER HE GAVE ME WAS A PHONE BOOTH.
AND YOU'VE BEEN KILLED VIOLENTLY AGAIN AND AGAIN?
YES!

IT CAN ALL END NOW... IF YOU REALLY WANT IT TO...
...THE CRAK CAN DO IT!!
THAT THING IS GOING TO KILL ME!
ALL THE PEOPLE THAT BETRAYED ME AND TORMENTED ME AND TURNED MY EXISTENCE INTO A HORRUR STORY...
...DIED WHEN THE POWERS THAT BIND ME TO LIFE RESTORED ME!!
JUST AS I KILLED A

OVERHEAD ELECTRODES CRACKLE WITH ENERGY... PUMPS HISS AND GURGLE.. THE BODY BEGINS TO MELT - FLESH DISSOLVED BY A CORROSIVE GAS AND HIGH VOLTAGE ...ORGANS, TISSUES RENDERED INTO FLUID... BONES SOFTENING TO THE CONSISTENCY OF SOUP!
DEVICES AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CHAIR HEAT AND STIR THE LIQUIDS AND AS A VAPOR THEY ARE SUCKED OUT...
...THROUGH A HUGE NOZZLE AND THEN INTO A SEALED STEEL CYLINDER.
...WHERE IMPRISONED AND DOOMED SOULS OF A MANKIND DWELL.
THIS FINAL BETRAYAL CONDEMNS OUR SUFFERING IMMORTAL TO THE OLD MAN WHO GAVE THE BLESSING OF ETERNAL LIFE WHO NOW HOLDS THE SMALL CYLINDER IN HIS HANDS AND FEELS THE ANGUISH OF AN EARTH BOUND SOUL CAGED FOREVER IN A BODY THAT CANNOT STAY DEAD A BODY THAT UNCEASINGLY RETURNS TO WHOLENESS ONLY TO BE CRUSHED BY THE STEEL WALL THAT ENCLOSES IT AND DENIES IT THE AIR AND SPACE NECESSARY FOR LIFE!
THE OLD MAN KNOWS ALL OF THIS AND CAN FEEL THE HATRED AT LAST HE DRAWS THE CYLINDER NEAR AND WHISPERS...
THANKS FOR THE DRINK MISTER!
THE END

GASTRIC FORTITUDE

GOODDAMNED LUCK! STUCK IN A MUD HOLE!

GRZZZ GZZZ RZZZ

PROBABLY MILES FROM THE NEAREST GARAGE.

DAMNED RAIN'S REALLY COMIN DOWN NOW! —WHAT'S THAT?

MAYBE THEY GOTTA PHONE.

SPLAT

SPLOP

NO, I HAVEN'T A PHONE... BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO COME IN AND DRY OFF... AND WARM UP.

IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE THE LAST ONE-ER ... TRAVELER CAME ALONG THE ROAD. YOU PROBABLY MADE A WRONG TURN BACK A FEW MILES.

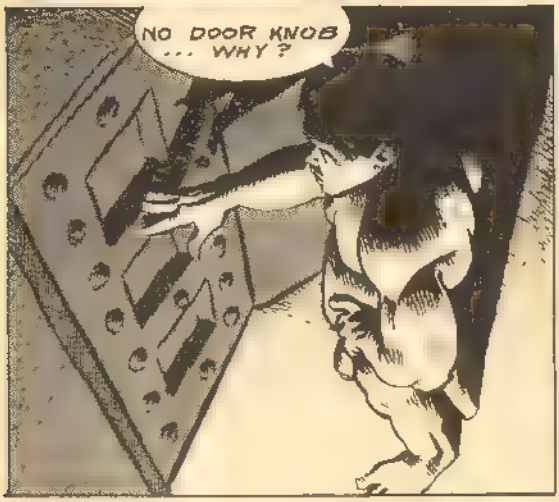
OH, THAT'S REALLY GREAT!! LOST AS WELL AS STUCK.
THE STORM WILL KEEP UP ALL NIGHT. YOU'D BEST STAY... AND GET OUT OF THOSE WET CLOTHES.

WHAT A DELICIOUSLY WELL FORMED BODY YOU HAVE GEORGE. ... I COULD... EAT YOU!
... HEH, HEH... BE MY GUEST!

YOU MUST COME TO MY SPECIAL ROOM FIRST.

THIS IS THE ROOM DARLING... PLEASE EXCUSE ME A MOMENT. I MUST PREPARE MYSELF.

SLAM
CLIK


NO DOOR KNOB ... WHY?

BARS ON THE WINDOWS... WHAT'S THAT?

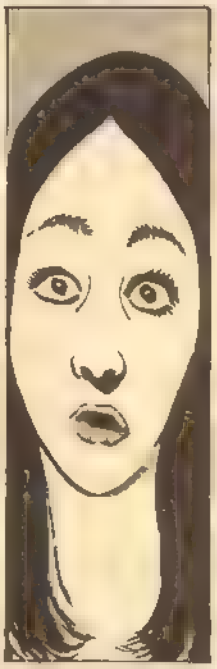
BONES!

YES, THAT'S HENRY, MY LAST GUEST... OR WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM.
HA-HA-... VERY FUNNY.
COME. WE HAVE MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS AT HAND.
MMMMMMMMMM THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.
CHOMP
AAAAAAGH

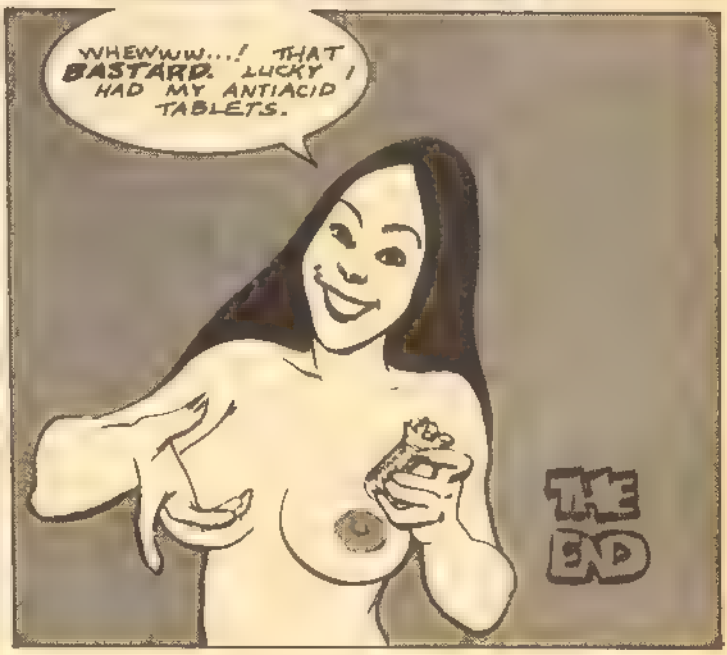
YAAAAAAAAAAAAAG
CRUNCH
MUNCH
GRIND
RIP
DEVOUR

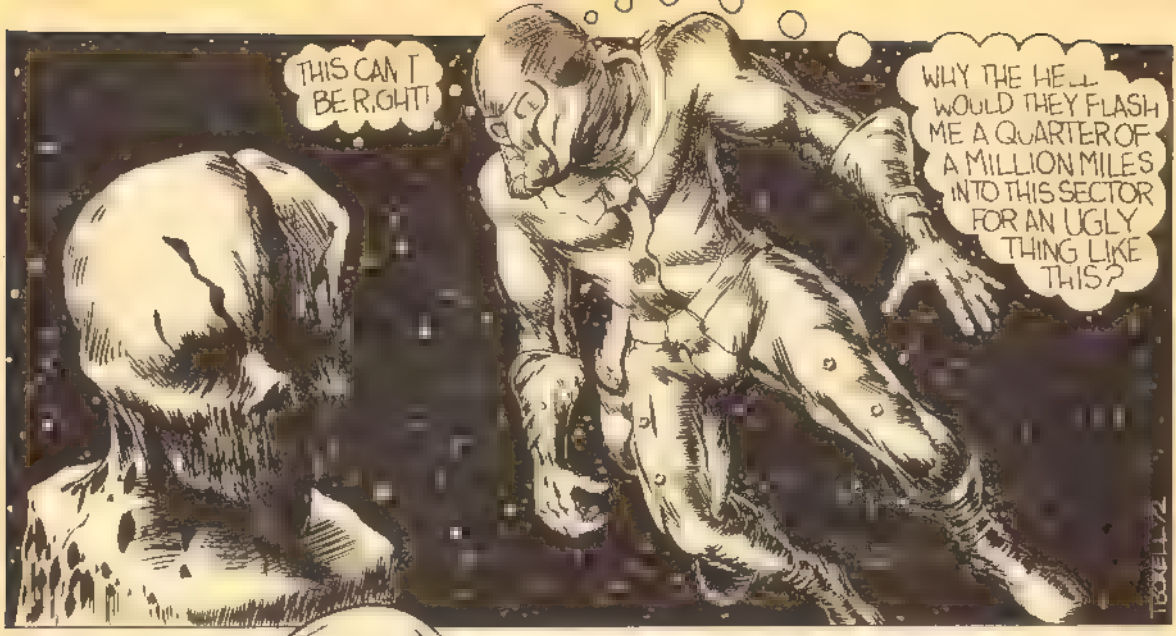
MMMMMMMM LOTSA GOOD MEAT ON THIS ONE!

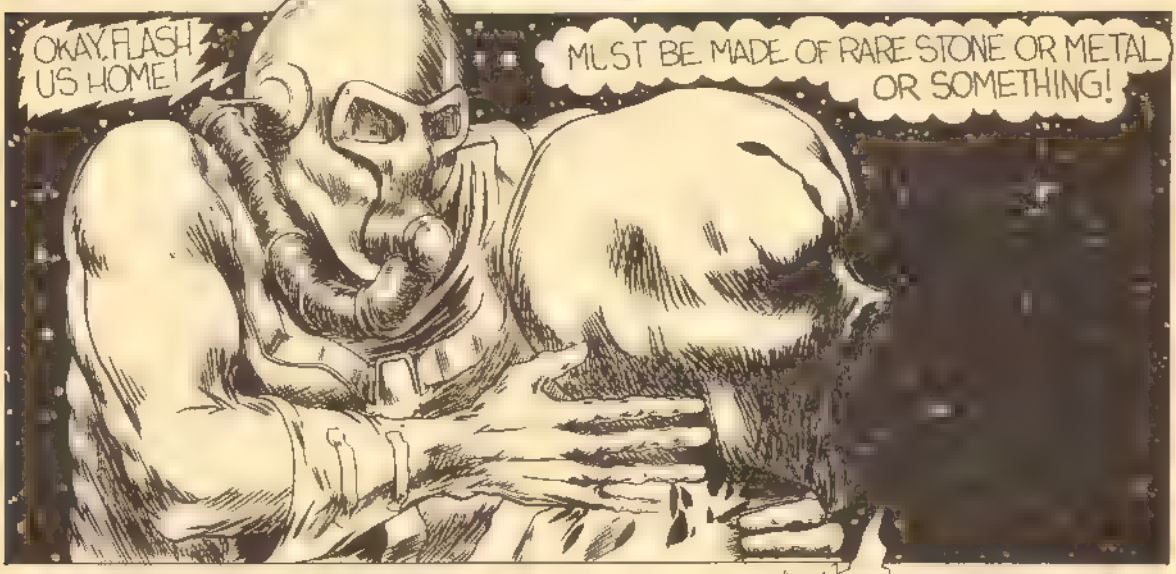
HAH! I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING! THE INNOCENT VICTIM ALWAYS COMES BACK FOR REVENGE IN THESE COMIC STORIES!

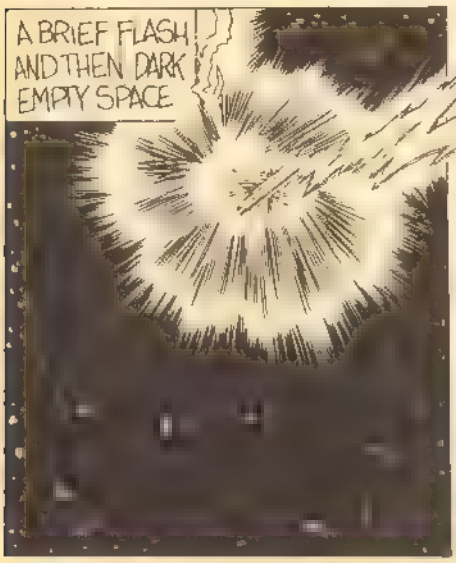


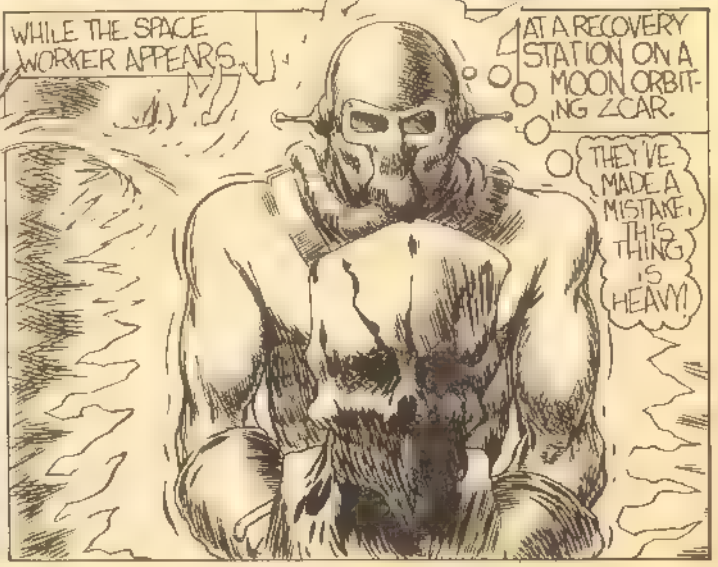
NO NO NO


WHEWWW...! THAT BASTARD. LUCKY I HAD MY ANTIACID TABLETS.
THE END


THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT!
WHY THE HELL WOULD THEY FLASH ME A QUARTER OF A MILLION MILES INTO THIS SECTOR FOR AN UGLY THING LIKE THIS?

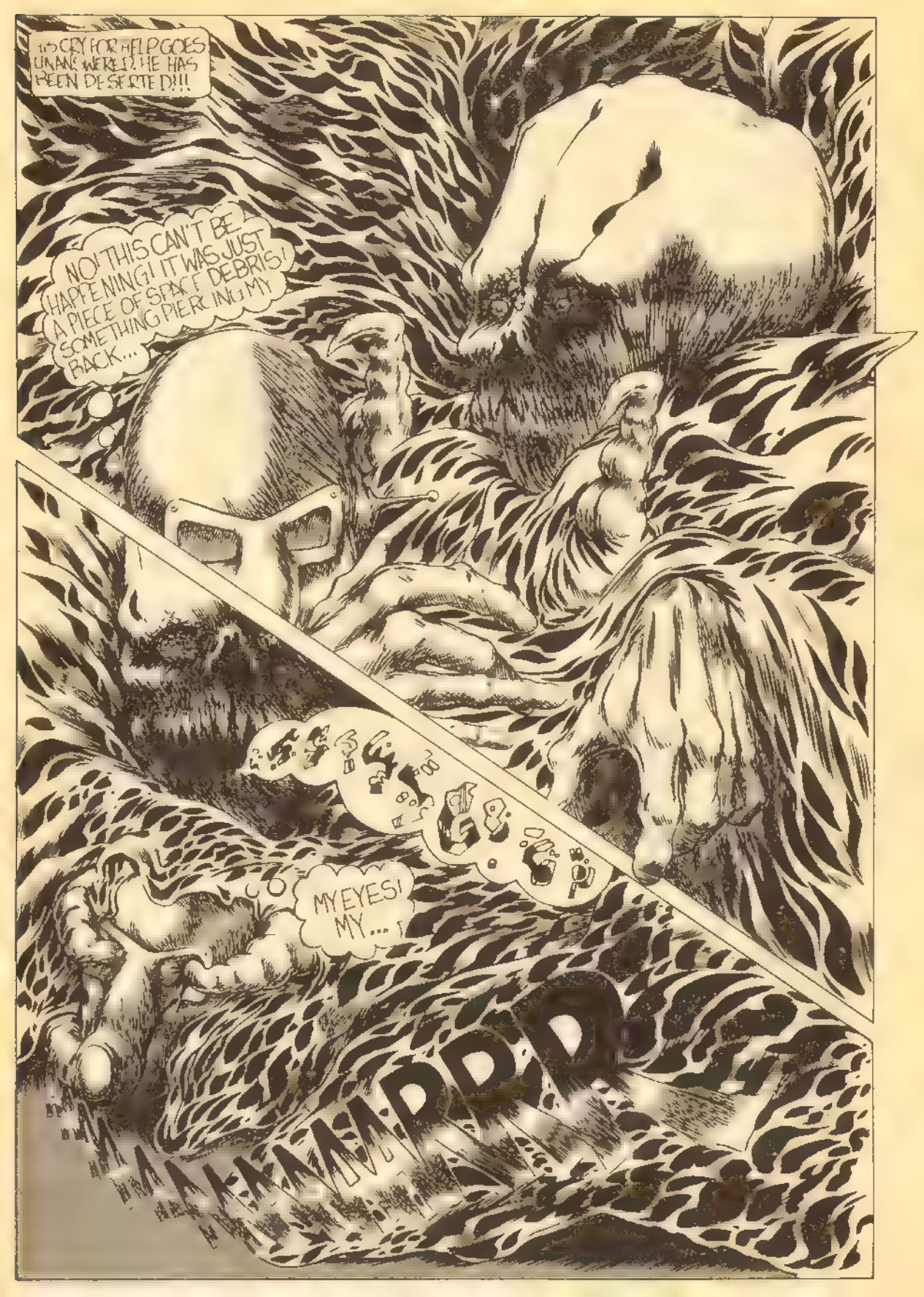

OKAY, FLASH US HOME!
MUST BE MADE OF RARE STONE OR METAL OR SOMETHING!


A BRIEF FLASH AND THEN DARK EMPTY SPACE


WHILE THE SPACE WORKER APPEARS
AT A RECOVERY STATION ON A MOON ORBITING ZCAR.
THEY'VE MADE A MISTAKE. THIS THING IS HEAVY!

SUDDENLY THE NATURE OF A ROUTINE RECOVERY MISSION CHANGES .. DRASTICALLY!

FLASH ME OUT OF HERE QUICK! DO YOU READ ME? FLASH ME OUT!!!


HIS CRY FOR HELP GOES UNANSWERED. HE HAS BEEN DESERTED!!!
NO! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! IT WAS JUST A PIECE OF SPACE DEBRIS! SOMETHING PIERCING MY BACK...
MY EYES! MY...
AAAAAAPPPP

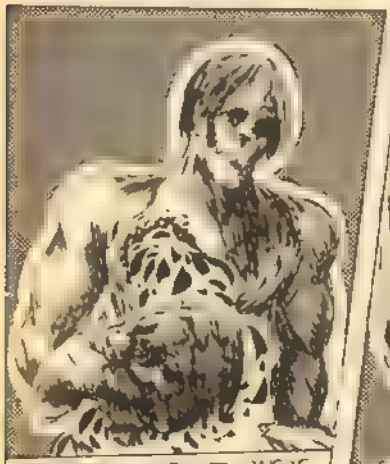
DEFILED

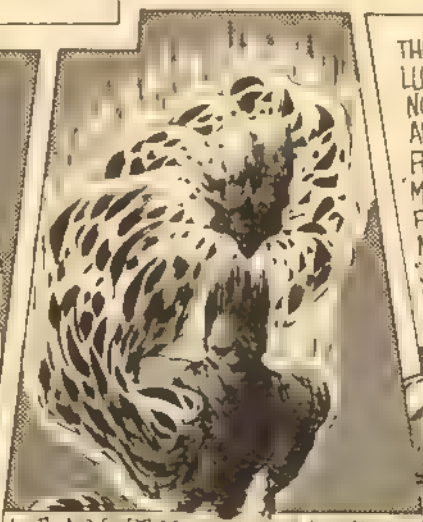
VIOLATED! RAPED!! NO COURTSHIP LOVE OR GENTLE FORE PLAY. A BRUTAL ATTACK WITH SEXUAL ORGANS INCOMPATIBLE WITH THE HUMAN FORM. TEARING PIERCING, CRUSHING! AFTER SUCH AN ASSAULT DEATH WOULD BE A BLESSING. BUT EVEN THIS IS DENIED! THERE IS NO PEACE FOR THE DEFILED!!

UPON THE PEAK OF A HUGE OUTCROP OF STONE STANDS A RUINED SHELL THAT WOULD SEEM TO HOLD NO LIFE. YET IT IS THE HOME FOR TWO. THE FORMER, IN CONTROL, PLANNING FOR AND AWAITING BIRTH. THE OTHER, CAPTIVE, PORTION D, LONGING FOR DEATH.

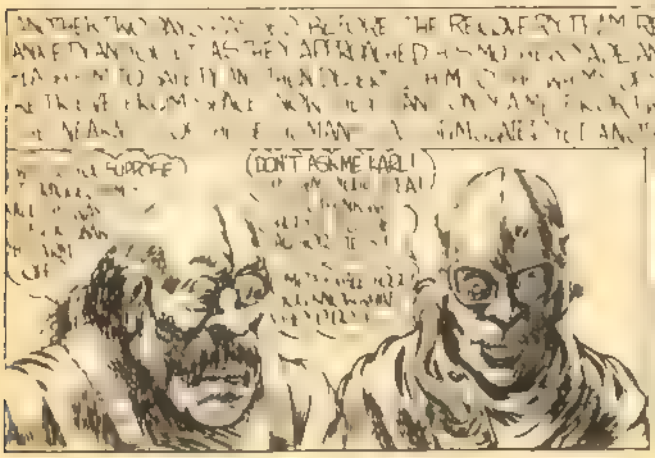
THE LOCATION WAS CHOSEN FOR ITS PRESSURE, HEAT AND RADIOACTIVE ELEMENTS IN THE STONE AND THE TWO IS A WOMAN. THE MOTHER-MENT FEELING OF THE MOVING AND MENTAL ACTIVITY OF THE MOTHER ARE NOW UNDERNEATH OUR FOCUS.

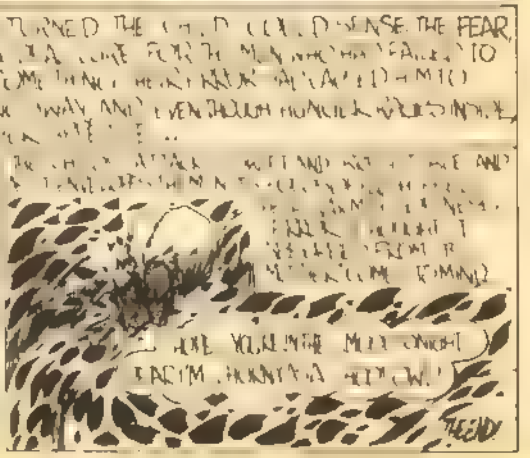
TWO LIVES BREAK FROM THE BODY AT ONE ENDING ANOTHER JUST BEGINNING. THE CHILD EMERGES BLOODY, SLIMY, HUNGRY.


THE CHILD REJECTS ONE OF THE GLOVED HANDS OF THE ABANDONED BODY AND ITS EATER. MOTHER BUT KNOWS MUST NOT CONSUME TOO MUCH YET..


WITH NO FURTHER NEED FOR ANCHORATION THE BODY IS ALLOWED TO TOPPLE CONSERVED ONLY HOURS BEFORE INDEPENDENCE OF ITS RELUCTANT MOTHER FOR MERE MINUTES

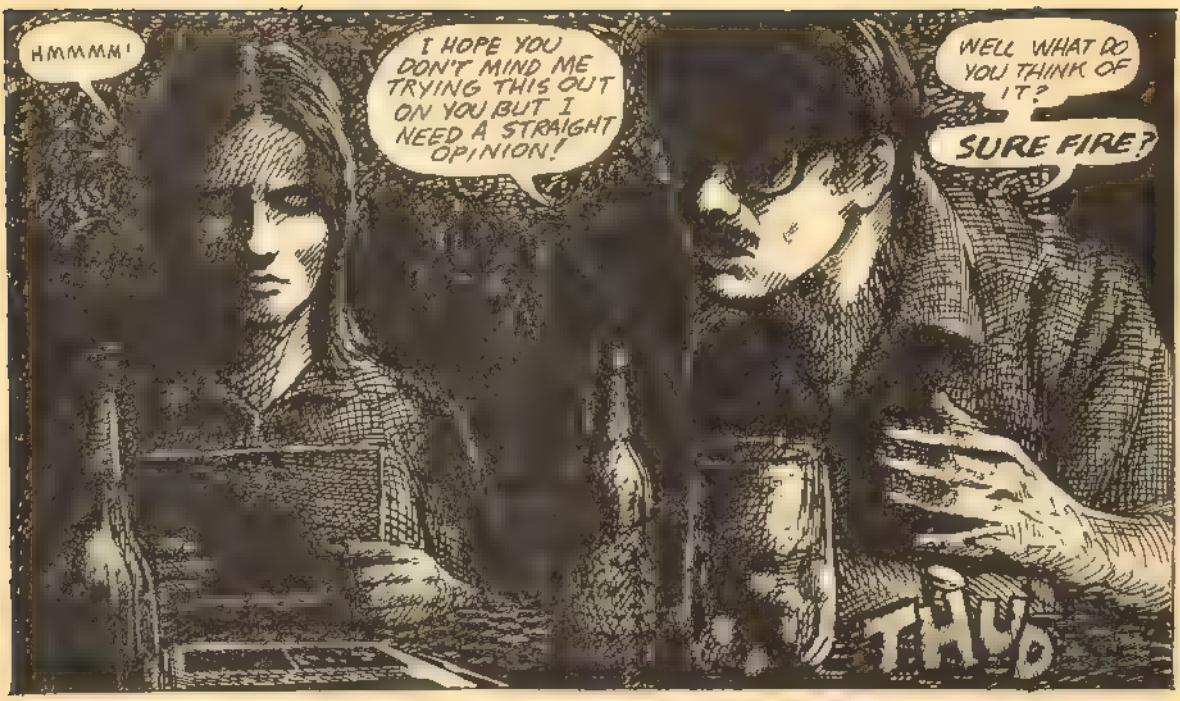
THE CHILD POSSESSES CUNNING, LUST AND HUNGER TO A DEGREE NO HUMAN COULD COMPREHEND. AND WHILE SHARING THE MIND AND FEASTING UPON THE EMOTIONS OF ITS MOTHER, ALL THE KNOWLEDGE, IDEAS FEELINGS AND MEMORIES OF THAT MIND WERE ABSORBED. NOW THE CHILD RETURNS TO THE FADING WARMTH NOW DEAD ITS MOTHER AND WAITS


(DON'T ASK ME KARL!)

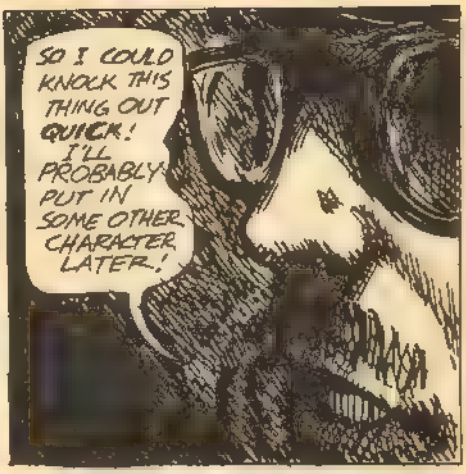

THE END

SOMETHING THAT GRABS YA

HE WAS SOMEONE YOU DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW WAS THERE. BUT HE WAS. YOU COULD SMELL HIM... YOU COULD HEAR HIM BREATHING. . YOU COULD FEEL HIM STARING... WATCHING... WAITING WITH AN INFINITE PATIENCE THAT WAS HIS ASSURANCE THAT YOU WOULD MOVE. IT COULD BE A TWITCH, A BLINK OF AN EYE, A GASP FOR AIR OR ANY SMALL MOVEMENT WHICH MIGHT TRIGGER A SUDDEN SNARL AND THE WHISTLING OF A SHARP EDGE CLEAVING THE AIR SIGNALING YOUR DOOM!


HMMMM!
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME TRYING THIS OUT ON YOU BUT I NEED A STRAIGHT OPINION!
WELL WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT?
SURE FIRE?
THUD

IT'S A BIT GRUESOME FOR ME. BUT WHY DID YOU DRAW YOURSELF INTO THE STORY?


SO I COULD KNOCK THIS THING OUT QUICK! I'LL PROBABLY PUT IN SOME OTHER CHARACTER LATER!

DON'T GET MAD BUT I THINK IT MAKES YOU LOOK LIKE SOME KIND OF WEIRDO!
I S'POSE!

BUT THAT'S OK! I GOT A MILLION OF 'EM! HOW DOES THAT GRAB YA!

SOMETHING THAT GRABS YA

IT ROARED! THE UNREAL SOUND IT EMITTED ECHOED OVER AND OVER ENDLESSLY FROM ARCH TO ARCH THROUGH THE GREAT HALLS OF THE CATHEDRAL. THE SCENE WAS ALIEN. THE SAURIAN UTTERED A SNUFFLING GRUNT AND LEAPED AT ITS OBVIOUS TARGET AND PREY. THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM THE MAW AND HORRIBLE JAWS!

HEY, C'MON! THIS PLACE IS DEAD. BESIDES, I GOT A DEADLINE!

DO YOU THINK THAT ONE HAS ANYTHING?
I'M SORRY. I'M SAVING MY BEST IDEAS FOR ME.

GEORGE WEBB Hamburger Parlor
WELL, DON'T YOU LIKE ANY OF MY IDEAS?
I DON'T LIKE COMICS.

FEEL LIKE A CUP OF COFFEE?
GEORGE WEBB
Hamburger Parlor
NO!
HI ART

WELL, WHAT DO YOU FEEL LIKE DOING?
GOING HOME?
OKAY! BUT WAIT A MINUTE!
SEE THAT BUILDING OVER THERE?
STAR
SPLISH!

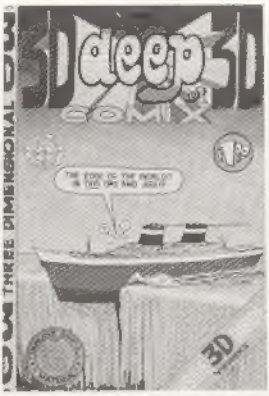
SOMETHING THAT GRABS YA

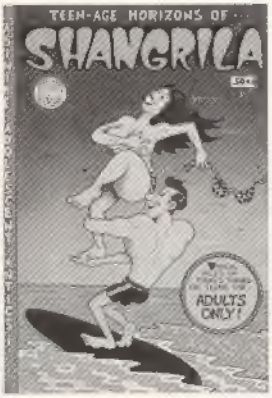
I GOTTA MAKE A QUICK SKETCH OF IT. MAY BE I CAN USE IT FOR A BACK-GROUND!

OH!

IT HAPPENED QUICKLY, SUDDENLY! THERE WAS A TUG ON MY PANTS LEG. I WAS YANKED OFF MY FEET AND WAS BEING DRAGGED TOWARDS THE RIVER BY A MONSTEROUS ORANGE-GREEN TENTACLE. IT WAS LIKE ONE OF MY DRAWINGS, ONE OF MY SCRIPTS. THE GIRL STARED OUT BLINDLY, FROZEN TO THE SPOT.

EEEEEEEEEEE
MEANWHILE, IN SUBCELLER FOUR, SOMEWHERE DEEP BENEATH THE GREAT CITY OF MILWAUKEE... STRANGE SHAPES HAVE TAKEN OVER THE KRUPP COMIC WORKS!
WELL DONE MY BROTHERS! HE NOW WORKS ONLY FOR US!
YES! HA! PERHAPS FOREVER!
EDITORS NOTE---ALL REAL UNDERGROUND CARTOONISTS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY SATAN AND DEMONS HAVE TAKEN THEIR FORM. READING THIS COMIC MAYBE SINFUL!
END





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- ☐ SMILE #1
- ☐ SNARF #1

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ENCLOSED IS.....FOR THE BOOKS CHECKED AT LEFT.

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